

Beautiful Butterfly

God's Mystery

Our Journey by Sandy Warner



Beautiful Butterfly – God’s Mystery

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Be transformed by the renewing of your mind...



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THE PARABLE OF THE BUTTERFLY

Years ago I heard the Lord tell me I was going to go through a process of change, similar to that of a butterfly. At that time, He quickened a children’s book to my ears. Upon reading it the processes of a butterfly’s growth were quickened to me.

The Lord is bringing all His people through these changes, so it behooves us to understand the metamorphosis of the butterfly and compare the spiritual parables of how they match our lives. The butterfly begins as a small egg. It grows into a little caterpillar who does nothing but eat, growing bigger and Bigger and BIGGER. Then it spins a cocoon away from the view of the world, and slowly is transformed. Suddenly it emerges with wings to fly.

The life cycle of the butterfly is called metamorphosis, which means change or transformation. I am thinking about the Monarch (king) butterfly, in particular, but all butterflies go through 4 separate stages in their life cycle: the egg, caterpillar, pupa (chrysalis), and the butterfly. The next few postings will search out these stages as to their spiritual parables. It is my prayer that we will be given

greater understanding of where we are in our growth in the Lord through these postings, and thus be better equipped to face the day with increasing faith and inner strength.

=====

METAMORPHOSIS IN SCRIPTURE

The Greek word metamorphose {3339} is used 4 times in the NT.

Matthew 17:2 KJV

And was transfigured {3339} before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

Mark 9:2 KJV

And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John, and leadeth them up into an high mountain apart by themselves: and he was transfigured {3339} before them.

Romans 12:2 KJV

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed {3339} by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

2 Corinthians 3:18 KJV

But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed {3339} into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

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METAMORPHOSIS DEFINITIONS

The following number 3339 is taken from the Strong's Exhaustive Concordance Greek Dictionary. #3339 is from another word 3445 which is from 3444, and etc.

NT:3339

metamorphoo (met-am-or-fo'-o); from NT:3326 and NT:3445; to transform (literally or figuratively, "metamorphose"):
KJV - change, transfigure, transform.

NT:3445
morphoo (mor-fo'-o); from the same as NT:3444; to fashion (figuratively):
KJV - form.

NT:3444
morpho (mor-fay'); perhaps from the base of NT:3313 (through the idea of adjustment of parts); shape; figuratively, nature:
KJV - form.

=====

SANDY RHEMA

HEARD: The mind-sets of My people are being transformed. Metamorphosis. Hidden. Transformed. The gospel at the pace of walking. I AM with you. Transformed. I AM training you.

HEARD: Holiness is what You want from me. Take my mind and transform it. Take my will and form it to Yours. How long will it take? As long as you need.

At last you're here. Humble beginnings.

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." (Rom 12:1-2 NKJV)

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GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: Some receiving now. Forerunners. One by one to Zion.
Changed. Mind transformed. Not body, that comes later.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER: CHANGING YOU

Just like the birthing of a butterfly, I AM changing you. I AM bringing you into alignment with My mind, the mind of Christ. Your mind, will and attitude will be transformed into the beauty of one who is meek, gentle and humble. I shall thoroughly prepare you to be among the living blossoms of glory and spread nectar to the world around you. You shall emerge with the full wings of faith and be a source of vivid, yet delicate beauty, displaying My glory and love.

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." (Rom 12:1-2 NKJV)

MONARCHS - THE EGG & CATERPILLAR

Adult female Monarchs lay their eggs singly, one egg on the underside of each milkweed leaf. The egg larvae feed on the milkweed leaves for about two weeks and develop into caterpillars. A caterpillar remains on the plant where the egg was laid and feeds. Caterpillars grow several thousand times in size, to about 2 inches.

The Monarch butterfly is sometimes called the "milkweed butterfly" because the only thing the larvae and caterpillar eats is milkweed. The milkweed has a poison that keeps this butterfly safe from predators. The toxins from the milkweed give the butterfly a natural defense.

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PARABLE

Today Wayne heard the Lord say, "Potential." That was a confirmation to me because yesterday I had a children's song repeating over and over again in my mind. (One of the ways the Lord speaks to us is through bringing a song to our mind.)

Children's song:

"I am a promise. I am a possibility. I am a promise, with a capital P. I am a great big bundle of potentiality. And I am trying to hear God's voice and I am trying to make the right choice. I am a great big bundle of potentiality."

Many times when the Lord plants His seed within us, it comes as a promise of what He is bringing us into. With His seed planted within us, we are a bundle of potentiality.

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GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD POEM:

Come and dine on the Master's truth. Come and dine.

It's time to feast at My table. Yes, it's time.

Who is blind but My servant who thinks he really sees?

I AM opening your eyes to set you completely free,

With eyes birthed for now and eternity.

A "New Age" they say, from eyes too blind to see.

For what they say, can't be.

Because the New Age comes forth through you - by Me.

It's a seed I planted 2000 years ago.

A seed to whom I said, "Now grow!"

It's a mystery created in front of their eyes.

It's the story of the butterfly.

It's been a worm.

And in the cocoon it's had its turn.

Out of the darkness and into the light

Bursts forth My seed with glory bright.

This is the New Age and they will declare it.

Yes, Candle, I light your flame.

You, My Pillar, with a new name.

What's birthed, comes from afar.

My own ones to whom I have given the morning star.

Overcomers in every way,

All things they conquered to begin the New Day.

Birthed out of majesty, their words declare.

There is nothing, no nothing that will ever compare.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER MY GOD SEED IS PLANTED

I planted My tiny God seed inside of you and carefully surrounded you with the milk of My Word. Slowly you grew to the place where you could crawl around in search for nourishment. All these years I have watched you eat and grow, eat and grow, then eat some more - and grow, grow, grow.

My seed in you may be very, very tiny, but what marvelous things I have in store for those that love Me! As always, each seed produces after its own kind and because I have planted the seed of Myself inside you, one day My very image shall reflect in all that you do and all that you are.

Someday you will no longer crawl like a worm within the limits of your planting, but you shall sprout wings of faith that will take you high above all circumstances. You shall overcome, against all odds and rise in newness of life. Do not worry, My love. You are safe in Me. You may feel small and overwhelmed as you see wicked adversaries press in, but they will not devour you. As you have fed upon My Word and My Word has sustained and changed you, this has also produced a toxin inside of you that is poisonous to your adversaries. What I have planted in your life shall not fail. You are My child, and you will have all eternity to discover what that really means.

Gal 4:6-7 NKJV

And because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying out, "Abba, Father!" Therefore you are no

longer a slave but a son, and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

WRAPPED IN A COCOON

Within the amazing journey of the Monarch butterfly, when the caterpillar has eaten its fill and grown to about 2 inches, it attaches head down onto a convenient twig, then sheds its outer skin and begins the transformation into a pupa (or chrysalis).

The pupa or cocoon resembles a waxy, jade vase and becomes increasingly transparent as the process progresses. The caterpillar completes the miraculous transformation into a beautiful adult butterfly in about two weeks.

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GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: On wings of change. That's what it is. Tomorrow's fasting. Pretty soon this place is going to have a reputation for butterflies.

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BOB JONES QUOTES

<http://www.bobjones.org/>

"...When the Lord gets ready to do something, He does it in the heavens. In 87 this supernova came. It came on 2/20. You didn't realize it, but boy you were appointed to a death; that is Galatians 2:20. "I have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me."

"A death started working in you like the cocoon of the anointing. You were like worms that crawled around on the earth. You didn't get any higher than the plants you climbed on. But all of a sudden

you began to get wrapped up in the anointing and you began to die. All of a sudden you were totally bound. You were totally restricted by the Holy Spirit. You didn't get anything you thought you were going to get. You had preset ideals of what you thought you were going to be. You stayed there in that cocoon and year after year went by. And what you haven't realized - You're not the same person that went into that cocoon. You did some dying in there and some changing.

=====

GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: The tomb, the tomb. Little one, you are in the tomb. All these things I'm fighting in the tomb. Loneliness, despair, hope deferred, sadness, grief. Fight back until they know the strength of your will. When it's no , IT'S NO!

Where is the Lord God of Elijah, Elohim my redeemer, my friend? Coming in enrichment, enlargement and glory. Stone rolled away from the door. Walk out of the tomb. New life. Metamorphose. Butterfly. A big one. Unfurling. Cocooned. (I literally sneezed as I heard this.)

VISION: I saw a blue butterfly.

HEARD: Huge. Precious fruit of the earth. I'm waiting. The tomb of isolation. No more. Resurrection. Wait. Coming. Glare. Light. Blinding. Power. One by one come unto Zion. My blue butterfly.

Covered in your tomb. Warm blanket of love. Soon emerge. A blue butterfly edged in gold. Wait.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER WRAPPED IN HIS BLANKET

I have fed and fed you when your ravenous appetite has yearned for My Word. Because I have brought you through many outward changes, your growth has been visible to all around you,

There comes a time when these outward changes lessen and I begin to work on the inside of you. During this time I surround you with a warm blanket of My love and I separate you unto Myself. It is like being inside a cocoon, as you cling desperately to Me, your Vine of hope. Yesterday's food grows deeper within you. The world does not witness what is taking place. I AM working many changes in this hidden place. I work upon your mind-sets, your will and your motives. I bring your soul, body and spirit into alignment with My Word, My mind, - the mind of Christ. The world sees little of this, but deep inside your being, these changes are lasting and sure, for I establish My own.

Dear one, you may feel isolated and separated as I do these inner workings within your soul. You may feel upside down. You may feel like you are the tail and not the head. The expectations of your promises are waiting to be fulfilled. Yes it is hard to wait, and wait, you have. Wrapped in the tomb of waiting, all you know is that I AM God and I AM in control. It is OK, precious, allow My anointing to have its way in your heart and life. Die to the idols of the soul and yield everything to Me. Nuzzle into My blanket of love. Soon you shall burst its seams in resurrection power. Do you know your tomb of waiting is really My womb of birthing? Break through is coming and you, My love, will be birthed.

Ps 42:11 NKJV

Why are you cast down, O my soul? And why are you disquieted within me? Hope in God; For I shall yet praise Him, the help of my countenance and my God.

Ps 49:15 NKJV

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave, for He shall receive me.

GROWING ANTENNAS AND WINGS

Inside its cocoon, the caterpillar (transforming into a Monarch butterfly) has been separated away from sight and quietly changing. It is now growing antennas and wings.

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GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: Butterflies. This place for change. Going to sprout antennas and fly. It's a lovely place. A place of whirring of wings.

DREAM: I appeared to be a leader or instructor to a group of people. I was instructing them on how we are to turn into butterflies.

"First", I said, "You grow antennas out of your forehead, like this!" Antennas immediately grew long and tall out of my forehead. (It was as though I was somewhere outside my body looking at the antennas.)

"Then you fly!" I flew around - fluttering, swooping, and soaring.

=====

SANDY PARABLE: Tonight we took my Sonshine and his friends cosmic bowling. It was dark inside with neon and strobe lights, plus loud disco music. I immediately found my ear plugs and stuck them in. All the kids thought that was very funny. I caught some of them staring at my ears then looking away when I caught them staring. I finally discovered the ear plugs were brilliant fluorescent orange under the black lights. I thought the parable very funny, that my ears were glowing in the dark. It also reminded me of the children's song, "Glow little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer. Shine little glow worm, shimmer, shimmer." We are growing ears (antennas) to hear the Lord and those ears will glow in the midst of a dark world.

=====

GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: That's what's called double portion ears. Lots of rain coming. A wet summer. I've a song in My heart today. Double portion ears are here to stay. Double portion ears aren't going away. Hooray!

=====

SANDY RHEMA

VISION: I saw a pair of hands come up and cup underneath a pair of ears.

Then I saw an amphitheater that was built for surround sound.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER SURROUNDED BY MY VOICE

Wrapped tightly inside the blanket of your cocoon, you may not be able to see a thing. But listen, for I AM speaking to you every day, in every way. I AM teaching you the many ways to hear My voice. Through this process, you are sprouting spiritual ears to hear. Your wings of faith will not develop until you hear My voice. One step at a time as you hear My Words, it not only grows your ears to hear Me, but also boosts your faith.

I AM bringing a double portion of hearing ears to My people, along with the rain of My Spirit. They will so love My voice and be tuned to its vibration, that their very beings will resonate with My Words, just like being in an amphitheater with surround sound. These ears

will be rare treasures in the midst of a dark world. I will use them as brilliant beacons in strange places.

Mark 4:23-25 NKJV

If anyone has ears to hear, let him hear." Then He said to them, "Take heed what you hear. With the same measure you use, it will be measured to you; and to you who hear, more will be given. For whoever has, to him more will be given; but whoever does not have, even what he has will be taken away from him."

EMERGING FROM THE COCOON

ADULT

After about 14 days, the adult Monarch butterfly emerges from its now transparent cocoon. As the butterfly struggles to get free, the restricting cocoon and the tiny opening force blood from the body to inflate the wings. When this is done, the Monarch expels any excess fluid and rests. The butterfly waits until its wings stiffen and dry before it takes its first flight.

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SANDY RHEMA

DREAM: I was inside some kind of a shell or cocoon and ready to come out. I saw Bob Jones and he said he could hear me knocking.

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GRANDMA ANNA RHEMA

HEARD: Little one, I understand your misgivings. Blessed ones waiting for God. Soon off comes the cover. Can hardly wait to see your expression. I've planned this surprise for a long time! One you will love. My bride. New cover. Snug fit. Waiting in barn. Stripes.

Healed. Butterfly. Happy flying. Open wide your doors and the King of glory will come in.

VISION: I saw some Monarch Butterflies flying up from the ground.

=====

SANDY RHEMA

HEARD: The veil was lifted.

VISION: I saw myself lifting my hands over my head as though to peel off a sweater.

HEARD: Carried you through. To the other side. Keep your focus on Me. I AM your Source. Nothing else matters except what I AM saying. Lean, My precious child. Just trust.

VISION: I saw a box upon the top shelf with the lid slightly open. A word popped out that read, "RELAX."

HEARD: Just relax. Enjoy the process. Wings. Trying to decide what to do. Let them dry. Naturally. In the wind. I love you today and always. Always is a long, long, time.

HEARD SONG: We will rest, rest, rest in the Lord. In His timing He will tell us what to do, where to go and what to say.

VISION: I saw a butterfly with its wings on a wall. Then I saw myself flapping my new wings like a butterfly. (funny!)

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PARABLE: Butterflies rest with their wings closed.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER CLIMBING OUT OF HIDING

You wrestle and struggle within the confinements of your hidden faith. It is in that place that the womb of your cocoon grows transparent and those around you can see the issues that I have been working on in your life. You struggle the most to be set free at this time because I have given you such a strong desire to share what I have given you. Always understand that if I were to pry open your cocoon and thrust you out, you would not have the strength to soar, for your faith would miss an important stage in your transition. Do not fret, in the fullness of time you will find your way out of your cocoon. I will send your opportunities that will draw your heart to begin the process.

As you emerge, greatly changed, you will climb out of your cocoon and faithfully wait upon a limb of faith. Dearest, you need not fuss about a thing. Your wings will need a little time to dry and be set in place. I shall strengthen your faith as I blow My wind upon you. As you see opportunities knocking on your door, do not feel pushed. Know that I AM gently knocking to get your attention. I will use these to set your wings. Relax in this process for I AM God and I know how to take care of My new butterfly.

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." (Rom 12:1-NKJV)

INCREASINGLY TRANSPARENT

Towards the end of the metamorphous of the caterpillar into a butterfly, its hiding place (the pupa or cocoon) changes and

resembles a waxy, jade vase. This shell of a womb has become increasingly transparent. The caterpillar completes the miraculous transformation into a beautiful adult butterfly and is finally prepared for life outside the darkened tomb.

=====

SANDY RHEMA

HEARD: Transparent. Witness. Stand. Transparent, a generation. Do you know what transparency means? Nothing to hide. Pure. Clear. Protected. Transparent.

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PARABLE: As I was reading the following scripture it was quickened to me as a parable of being transparent and vulnerable with nothing to hide while being a witness to what the Lord has said.

Ex 34:31-35 NLT

But Moses called to them and asked Aaron and the community leaders to come over and talk with him. Then all the people came, and Moses gave them the instructions the LORD had given him on Mount Sinai. When Moses had finished speaking with them, he put a veil over his face. But whenever he went into the Tent of Meeting to speak with the LORD, he removed the veil until he came out again. Then he would give the people whatever instructions the LORD had given him, and the people would see his face aglow. Afterward he would put the veil on again until he returned to speak with the LORD.

=====

QUICKENED QUOTES FROM THE FINAL QUEST

By Rick Joyner

<http://www.morningstarministries.org/>

"...He already knew all that there was to know about me. It was all for my sake... to bring me out of hiding... to bring me out of the darkness and into the light."

"...His judgments set me free. Opening ourselves to God and to each other, becoming genuinely transparent. As we behold the glory of the Lord with an unveiled face then we are changed into His image. The veils are caused by our hiding."

"...Walking in the light is being true and it is being free from the compulsion to hide."

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SANDY RHEMA

HEARD: Publish privacy. You can edit what you want. Transparent. As you wish. I am blessed. I love you. It's not about what you do, but about who you are. In Me.

VISION: I saw the flash of an angel's light.

HEARD: Establish you. Angel. Hug. Genuine effort to come out of hiding. My beloved, thank you. That's My girl. I love her. Mine for all eternity.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER COMING OUT OF HIDING

Thank you, dear one, for giving so graciously to others what I give to you. You share your testimony, your relationship with Me, and your life in a transparent manner due to the nature of My calling

upon your life and I would have you no other way than to be genuine and real. I know this has cost you your privacy and I want to reassure you.

I have made you My transparent vessel, so that My children will see the beauty of genuine realness. I have made you bold, able to publish your life, and come out of hiding so that others may see your worship of Me and be set free to be transparent themselves. The beauty of your transparency goes deeper than the mind, straight into the heart. Thank you, dear one, it is true worship as you lay yourself bare, without shame, before My Presence. Always remember, that you are at complete liberty to share or withhold anything you choose. To share out of your private life is a sacrifice and I receive it as a sweet smelling savor.

"For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do." (Heb 4:12-13 KJV)

BLOOMING BUTTERFLY

SANDY RHEMA

VISION: I saw a Monarch butterfly that was too big for the picture frame. It had grown outside it's boundaries. The wings were not inside the picture.

VISION: I saw something coming down from heaven.

HEARD: Swallowed up in God. Sanctify. Set apart. Holy. This is My eunuch. Focused. Where we are going. I will be with you. I promise, I will never leave you. Always is forever. Forerunner. I AM taking you somewhere. Announcement. Version weary. Update energized. Advancement. A Word in due season. Deeper into the heart of

God. My sheep hear My voice. It's true. I AM with you. Advancing our relationship. I promise.

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SANDY RHEMA

VISION: I saw a huge giant butterfly wing made out of my vivid nightgown material. When I saw this I exclaimed out loud because it was so close to my face that it startled me. I felt the Lord was getting my attention to how close His timing was.. literally right in front of my face.

HEARD: Everything is coming up in roses.

OPENED SMELL: I literally smelled roses as I laid in bed.

INTERPRETATION: Since 1984, I have heard the Lord almost every night and scribed these precious moments. Over and over again there are so many entries with my nightgown! The one I am remembering right now was humorous to me. I saw all these brides in their bridal gowns. They were getting ready. I too had my bridal gown on, but it was hidden underneath my long silken nightgown. His emphasis all these years is that I am to simply rest in Him. He has given me enough time, energy, and provision, - for all that I need to do for what He has called me to do. I don't need to worry, but just rest and lean upon Him as My Source.

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SANDY VISION: TO BLOSSOM AS A ROSE

The following is an excerpt from my book, 101+ Ways God Speaks (And How to Hear Him): "When I went to sleep on November 14, 1985, I had a strong yearning for Jesus. As I slept, He came to me and opened my eyes. I saw a huge, gigantic banner unfolding across the sky. This was so huge that it took the entire sky to unfold the banner and display what was written: It said, "THE LORD JESUS CHRIST." Suddenly I found myself in heaven looking down upon a vast desert. It was dry, brown, flat, and immense.

As I gazed upon the lifeless desert, someone was standing above and behind me declaring the scroll of Isaiah 35: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, the excellency of our God. Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them of a fearful heart, be strong, fear not: behold your God will come with vengeance; He will come and save you. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water..." (Isaiah 35 KJ)

After Isaiah 35 had been announced, I heard the Lord say, "And the desert shall blossom as a rose. It shall happen all at once, and it shall happen suddenly." Immediately I saw the desert come to life. The sight was astounding and oh so beautiful! Everywhere blossoms emerged: this dry, lifeless region became a spacious garden of color and beauty. Then I came out of the gazing vision. As I woke, I was still in awe of what I'd seen, because it was so beautiful. I knew the Lord was speaking a promise of what He would be doing to our dry, desert like, lives. He was going to rain His Presence upon us and we would emerge with life and beautiful blossoms." [end of vision]

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GRANDMA ANNA POEM

Gone is the winter of a dark enclosed tomb.

Gone is the darkness of hopelessness and gloom.

Now look out the window and see for yourself,

God's special treasure taken off the shelf.

He dusts off His roses and His butterflies too.
Spring needs their beauty, for it's time to renew.
Watch the butterflies dancing across open spaces.
See the flower petals unfolding happy faces.
Life is just like that for all those who know Him.
For off comes the veil, their glory no longer dim.
The glory has been there, oh so very long,
But was not able to sing the hallelujah song.
It was very well hidden in that secret place,
But now brought out in the open space.
That all may behold the beauty of His treasure
That grew in the special dark tomb of His pleasure.
See what I did in that cold dark place?
I brought forth a rose, full of glory and grace.

ASCENDING BUTTERFLIES

BOB JONES QUOTES

{From Tape of the Month, Morningstar Ministries, June 2002}

<http://www.morningstarministries.org/>

"Foundation ministries. Governments. In heaven's time, that cocoon is going to start wiggling. It's getting weaker in here. I can just feel it. There's gonna be a jail break. And that wall is breaking down and I am going to kick loose again. And the cocoon of the anointing is going to open and you are going to find out you're not a worm, but a butterfly. For a metamorphous has taken place..."

"...God's government is getting ready to come forth. And this agreement is like a loaded gun. And you are going to begin to see power down here. Taking from the enemy. You are going to see salvation like you have never seen before. And the blank checks is going to do it. Do you understand? Papa has signed it. And He will only bless it in His government.... But we are getting ready to see a government that you can't deny. We are getting ready to see a government down here established in heaven. Man's been trying to get a government up here. If the real thing happens, it will come by heavenly visitation, by angels, and this apostolic is going to happen and I wouldn't touch it. It's getting ready to break out of a cocoon and I am not going to help it one ounce. If you help a chicken come out of the egg, you will kill it. If you help something that has been in metamorphous, you will kill it. I'm not going to touch it. God's doing it, He said He's going to do it, and He's doing it. His heavens are going to declare it."

"You're getting ready to get translated or raptured. (Laughter in audience.) Me being a good Baptist I like to put my Baptist doctrine in it. But this is the kind of rapture you come back with. Every day before the throne and back with the results of it. Translated from this present darkness into His marvelous light. Get ready for the Holy Spirit to move on you like you have never seen before. And when this cocoon breaks, I think some of you are going to be the most shocked at what He has already done in your lives."

"Already you have access to heaven. You are already seated with Christ in heavenly places. Why haven't you gone there? Because you have been changing. Now the translation begins. The butterfly ascends on high and comes into the light of God. And when it is joined with Christ, it only has one purpose and that is reproduction,

conception. You are getting ready to reproduce on scales you have never seen before."

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MONARCH BUTTERFLY REPRODUCTION

- + From the egg to adult stage is about 4 weeks.
- + Adults live from 2 to 6 weeks.
- + Adults lay an average of about 700 eggs, one at a time.
- + In one month, those 700 eggs will reproduce.
- + This cycle continues until it is time to migrate.
- + Monarchs go through 4 or 5 generations per year.
- + Up to 1 million butterflies migrate to either California or Mexico each year.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER: BIRTHED AND TRANSLATED TO THE THRONE

When I plant a promised seed in your life, it grows under My divine watch care and in perfect timing. The time for birthing is already in motion and no one tells the mother when it is time to yield her child. Rather, it is the child that releases the hormones into the blood stream saying it is time to break free from the confining place. And this is the same in ministry. My Seed within you quickens the time to go forth.

My Love, I have promised you many journeys to My throne room. And you have already been here. I have allowed you to remember snippets of those times, so that you will know that I fulfill My Word in your life. Those things that you have not remembered, do not regret. I have ordained exactly what you shall remember and exactly what you are not to resurrect into your natural mind. Your spirit man remembers everything, so do not worry about your destiny. Just submit to Me and My timing will bring all to fruition. My plan is birthing many children so that My house will be full. When My house is full, all shall come to a climax.

"This boasting is all so foolish, but let me go on. Let me tell about the visions and revelations I received from the Lord. I was caught up into the third heaven fourteen years ago. Whether my body was there or just my spirit, I don't know; only God knows. But I do know that I was caught up into paradise and heard things so astounding that they cannot be told." (2 Cor 12:1-5 NLT)

BUTTERFLY MIGRATION

MONARCH BUTTERFLY MIGRATION FACTS

- + Only the last generation of the summer migrates south, because the rest do not live long enough. Statistics say this is probably the largest generation, and also probably has the highest mortality rate before it reproduces the following summer.
- + They do not reproduce in the winter. This is because they migrate before they are completely matured. Even though they look just like normal adults, they are not sexually mature.
- + They begin their migration when they feel the chill in the air. This is late summer or early fall. They travel to warmer climates in order to survive the winter.

- + Up to 100 million Monarch butterflies migrate either to California or to Mexico each year.
- + Eastern populations migrate to Florida, the Texas coast, and in Mexico.
- + Monarch butterflies follow the same migration patterns every year.
- + They soar like birds upon the air currents, instead of flapping their wings. They are dependent upon the wind current going in the right direction.
- + The energy they need for the long trip comes from the milkweed they ate as caterpillars and the nectar from the flowers.
- + In their winter abode, they cluster together creating a shingle effect that protects them from the bugs and the rain. Each butterfly hangs with its wings over the butterfly beneath it, and so on - just like a roof! This gives warmth to the whole and the weight of the cluster also prevents the butterflies from being blown away. Some of these butterfly clusters are massive.
- + They winter until March, then they retreat back home again.

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PARABLE OF MIGRATION

The Monarch Butterflies rise to the wind currents and soar south in order to escape the harsh and cold winter. Likewise, there are some believers whose faith will have grown to such a degree, that they will be able to rise above the circumstances of the world's dark storm. They will dwell in warmer conditions and find increasing comfort in dwelling in unity with kindred hearts who have taken the same journey.

There are quite a few entries in Annie's Visions that speak of 2 different groups of people: those that are above the storm and those that are beneath. The Lord tells her that only those who have

come into their inherited possession will have the storm beneath their feet. One of the purposes of the storm is to bring all His own into their inherited possessions.

After studying her visions and praying over their interpretation for many years, I have come to believe there are at least 3 criteria for placement. The first may be the timing of when a person was naturally born and how long they have been a Christian. The second is how quickly a person submits to the Lord, laying down their rebellion and yielding themselves to the training process of death to self. Last is the appointment of their calling and placement, because in a couple of her visions the Lord tells her that those who are above the storm have the task of helping and working with those beneath the storm.

{Her books are out of print, but they are in the process of reprinting all 4 books into one larger book. We will announce when they are released. For more information about Annie, please visit our website: www.thequickenword.com }

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SANDY RHEMA

VISION: I saw a butterfly and it landed on the ground very gently.

HEARD: In Him all things are made. Ride out the storm, you did that.

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VISION: I saw a butterfly come from a long distance. It was so beautiful. Then all of a sudden I realized it was coming to me. I quickly pulled my sheets over my face thinking that I could hide. But the butterfly landed right on my face. It was very gentle.

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CONCLUSION

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{Words to Ponder are summaries of His quickened Words}

WORD TO PONDER: USE YOUR STORMS AS OPPORTUNITIES

If you learn to make use of every trial and every circumstance and embrace it ALL as allowed by Me, I AM able to bring you into your promised possession without delay. Every time you run from Me, rationalize your circumstances or refuse My voice, it delays My perfect will in your life. Dear one, I have many good gifts, promises and your inheritance waiting for you. I build line upon line in your life without skipping steps.

No one escapes the storms of life. However those who take advantage of their personal storms, believing Me through them, will rise in faith above the world's darkest storm. They will have learned that each storm brings promotion, and each storm has its reward. They learn to rest and soar on the winds of My Presence, and relax their faith as they let Me carry them to a warmer place.

Mark 4:37-41 NKJV

And a great windstorm arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that it was already filling. But He was in the stern, asleep on a pillow. And they awoke Him and said to Him, "Teacher, do You not care that we are perishing?" Then He arose and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, "Peace, be still!" And the wind ceased and there was a great calm. But He said to them, "Why are you so fearful? How is it that you have no faith?" And they feared exceedingly, and said to one another, "Who can this be, that even the wind and the sea obey Him!"

THE SACRIFICES IN BEING TRANSFORMED



RHEMA 3/13/08 THE SACRIFICES IN BEING TRANSFORMED

PIX: I saw a car door shut and lock.

HEARD: Stay out of trouble. What's wrong? Appetite. I will deliver you. Hopeless and bitter fruit. A way out. Egypt. You shall be seeing shortly how to do this. Sacrifices, little ones.

HEARD: Dont be afraid. I gathered you in the storm.

DREAM/ VISION: I saw a beautiful lady who had thick, glistening dark brown hair down to her waist. She had a very large butterfly appear on the top of her head, it looked like a delicate, beautiful and lacey hair ornament, sitting upon her like a large hat. The butterfly was a shimmering brown, yet iridescent and transparent color, and it appeared lacey and very delicate. Then I saw the butterfly gently lift off and fly away, and another butterfly appeared on top of her head.

Her hair was shedding layer upon layer of these butterflies. It did not appear that she was losing hair or that it was getting any thinner. But somehow the layers were making butterflies. It was something very beautiful that she was yielding up to the Lord and I knew it was something very precious and sacrificial. As I was watching these butterflies be offered up to the Lord, it was imparted to me that the Lord was somehow using these transformed butterflies as a secret weapon, in their gentleness and beauty and sacrifice.

I asked the beautiful lady when her hair was all done shedding the layers, how long it would take for it to grow that long again and she said, "Oh years!" It truly was a beautiful sacrifice to the Lord.

HEARD: Sacrifices. What you gave to Me. The message is on your head.

Rom 12:1-2 NKJV

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. 2 And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed {3339} by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

INTERPRETATION: Every time we turn away from hearing carnal language, from seeing carnal images, from feeding worldly appetites in our thoughts, emotions, spirit, soul, and bodies.... each and every time they are considered holy and acceptable sacrifices unto the Lord. The more we make a deliberate choice with our wills to shed the layers of our carnality up to Jesus, we become transformed into Jesus' image from glory to glory.

TRANSFORMED: metamorphose

TO BE TRANSFORMED LIKE A BUTTERFLY

metamorphoo

NT:3339 metamorphoo (met-am-or-fo'-o); from NT:3326 and NT:3445; to transform (literally or figuratively, "metamorphose"):

KJV - change, transfigure, transform.

Rom 12:1-2 AMP

I APPEAL to you therefore, brethren, and beg of you in view of {all} the mercies of God, to make a decisive dedication of your bodies {presenting all your members and faculties} as a living sacrifice, holy (devoted, consecrated) and well pleasing to God, which is your reasonable (rational, intelligent) service and spiritual worship. 2 Do not be conformed to this world (this age), {fashioned after and adapted to its external, superficial customs}, but be transformed {3339} (changed) by the {entire} renewal of your mind {by its new

ideals and its new attitude}, so that you may prove {for yourselves} what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God, even the thing which is good and acceptable and perfect {in His sight for you}.

2 Cor 3:17-18 NKJV

Now the Lord is the Spirit; and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty. 18 But we all, with unveiled face, beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are being transformed {3339} into the same image from glory to glory, just as by the Spirit of the Lord.

2 Cor 3:18 AMP

And all of us, as with unveiled face, {because we} continued to behold {in the Word of God} as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are constantly being transfigured {3339} into His very own image in ever increasing splendor and from one degree of glory to another; {for this comes} from the Lord {Who is} the Spirit.

Matt 17:2 KJV

And was transfigured {3339} before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

Mark 9:2 KJV

And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John, and leadeth them up into an high mountain apart by themselves: and he was transfigured {3339} before them.

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WORD O'GRAM: REASONABLE SACRIFICE

Reaching beyond the demands of flesh for
Eternal purpose within mortality.
Always facing the battle of
Sin's lure by
Overcoming through the power of His Spirit.
Not yielding to the carnal nature
And impure motives.
But with reason, and purpose, choice and
Logical will,
Eagerly laying down whatever opposes the call of His Spirit.

Sharing what costs the most.
Anticipating reward for what died.
Costly payment.
Real heroes pouring out mortality.
Intant giving without hesitation.
Finding the sheer grit of purpose in suffering.
Issuing from a deeper will of giving.
Caring deeply with eternal perspective.
Extravagance beyond self.

Rom 12:1-2 NKJV

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

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Sandy releases to her readers only what the Holy Spirit has quickened to her as prophetic, personal, timely, applicable and helpful.

John 6:63

It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.

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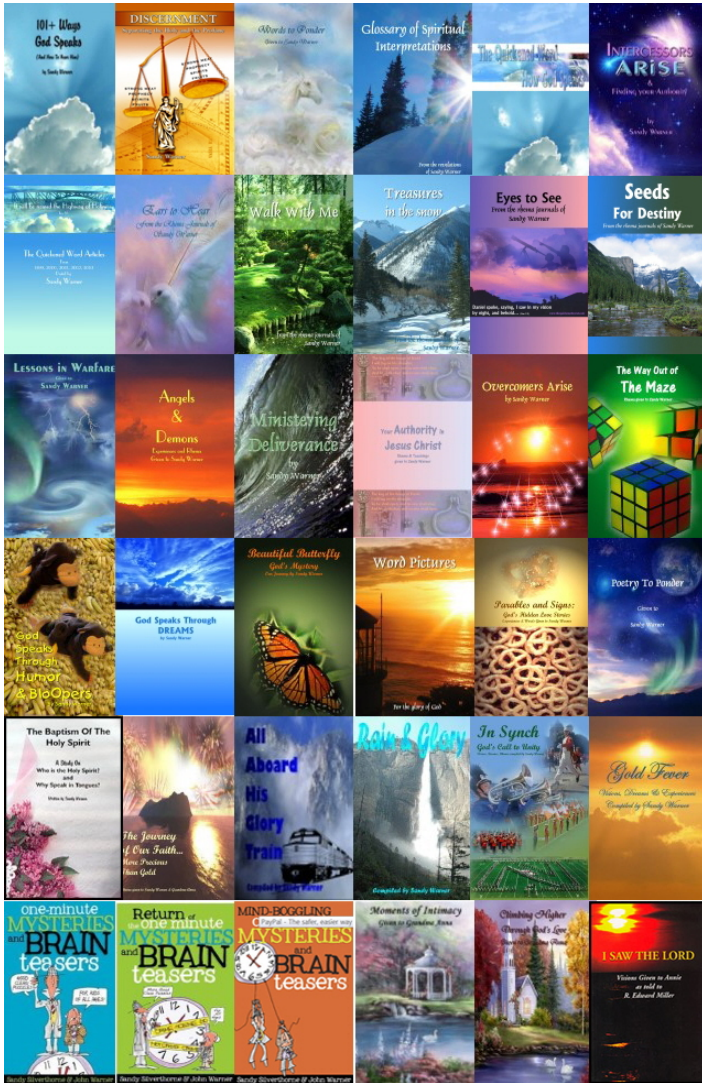
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